

Fri. Dec 21, 1990

Dear Vickie and Jimmy,

Happy 21st anniversary and I think it has been a very happy 21 years and that is the way it seems to me.

Jimmy, you are the most wonderful boy in the world, and Vickie, you and Mary and Deane are the most wonderful girls in the world and that is what makes it pretty nice for me. I love all of you so much.

Olmer hasn't taken his drivers test yet, of course the weather has been impossible, but he is so worried about it that he hesitates to try it. He is such a worrier. He worries about every thing. Mike offered to take him to the vehicle place but he wanted to wait for awhile.

December is a busy month for you. and Vickie, Happy Birthday. The snow-storm <sup>came</sup> before I could get a birthday card sent to you. I write so fast I get ahead of my mind.

Love,  
Mom.  
H